

25 SEARCHING FOR HIS MATE

DAMON 1

Damon immediately tried replying Mona but the link was suddenly cut off.

"Mona can you hear me?" Silence was all he could hear.

Damon's wolf immediately started panicking, he was confused as to how suddenly everything has come crashing down.

Quickly he mind linked his beta Patrick and told him about what had happened.

They both raced down to Mona's apartment in their wolf form, on reaching there, they didn't find a soul around the garage. Patrick searches for the body guards told to watch over Mona, but they were all lay dead on the floor. From the look of things, a fierce battle had taken place over here, Patrick thought.

Damon stayed around the garage, he observed the area, sniffed the area, looking for clues to which he could track his mate. He perceived his mates smell and that of some unknown wolves, these wolves smelled different, they must not be that simple.

Damon wondered where those wolves must



have come from and what they want with his mate.

He came to where her car was parked, he could sense there was some struggling around her car.

Suddenly, he saw her hair blue favorite hair band on the floor.

Damon's wolf became enraged, he was going to make anyone responsible for his mate's capture pay with their life.

Seems he's been too quiet all these years and they have forgotten how brutal he could be when he wanted to.

"Your Majesty, I think you need to see this"
Damon immediately shifted back to his human form and headed to the scene.

Just as he had thought the wolves responsible for the death of these bodyguards he stationed to guard his mate must not be ordinary.

"I think special wolf tracers did this" Patrick said after much observation.

The strange thing was that the scent of his mate only lingered around the garage.

These tracers must be very good at their job.

"What park do you know have special tracers?"
Damon asked Patrick.

Patrick thought for a while, and no idea came to mind.

So far as they know, special tracers were long extinct after the great war that took place when Damon's father who was the former Alpha was alive.

Suddenly Patrick remembered something.

"I think I remember the last pack who still made use of special tracers."

"I want to hear it" Damon said feeling very anxious. He had to control himself and believe everything was going to be fine and he would get his mate pack at all costs.

"I think only the rising Moon pack made used of tracers back then and that should be.... Alpha Ferdinand's pack".

Patrick and Alpha Damon both looked at each other in shock.

"Damn it!" Patrick said, they should have thought about Alpha Damon along time ago.

Damon immediately mind linked his driver and some of his guards along with him.

He knew a day like this was bound to come, if only he had been more vigilante.

Clearly he had underestimated Alpha Ferdinand



and what he was capable of.

But before then, they checked the security cameras in themmmm room and found no trace of what happened.

Good! just as he had expected, they had wipe out every means to which they could be traced.

Damon regretted ever letting her leave, maybe he should have followed her back to her place, he knew things like this would happen just why.... Damon continued asking himself series of questions why he didn't protect her as he should have.

He wondered how she was doing, he could feel she was weak, maybe they had knocked her out or maybe they had tortured her to weakness, no, if they did that he would feel her pains obviously.

Damon took his men and together they arrived at Alpha Ferdinand's pack house.

Damon barged into Ferdinand's library where he perceived he was. He knockout every werewolf guard that tried to stop him.

These minions really do not know their match, not even their master was his match he said to himself.

Ferdinand who had noticed King Alpha Damon immediately stood up from his chair, if he had to



play this game then he had to play it very well.

Damon burst into his office with one of Ferdinand's guard whom he held by the throat.

"King Damon what could be making you this angry enough to come to my pack?" Ferdinand said innocently.

Damon laughed hysterically.

"You must have forgotten what I'm capable of" Damon immediately twisted the neck of the body guard he was holding him and dumped him on the floor.

He walked slowly to where Alpha Ferdinand stood, looking closely into Ferdinand's eyes.

"You must be very bold or seeking your own death!" Damon roared.

Alpha Ferdinand trembled at Damon's Alpha tone.

But Ferdinand was not ready to yield any time soon, he was determined to carry out his plans to the very end.

"I don't know what you are talking about Your Majesty".

Damon came close to where Ferdinand stood.

"I want to see your face!" Ferdinand immediately raises his head up to meet Damon's eyes, he



tried as much as possible not to flinch.

"Now tell me where the hell did you take my Luna!" Alpha Ferdinand dropped his head down innocently.

"I said look at my face!"

Ferdinand immediately looked at Damon again and this time he tried to be bold in his pretense.

"Your Majesty, I swear I know nothing about your mate's disappearance".

Damon eyed Alpha Ferdinand for some minutes.

He observed Ferdinand's office to see if there's anything that could link him to Mona's disappearance, but he found nothing.

"You had better be praying to the moon goddess that she's safe and you are not found wanting Alpha Ferdinand!" Damon said before exiting Alpha Ferdinand's pack.

The moment Damon left, Ferdinand heaved a sigh of relief, that was close he thought.

He knew the King will surely come to me if he puts the pieces of the puzzle to together, but him being an Alpha too, he has so many tactics under his sleeve as well.

Now that he had successfully passed the first phase, it was time to launch the second, Ferdinand said smirking.



"Your Majesty do you believe Alpha Ferdinand is innocent as he claimed" Patrick asked Alpha Damon as they left Ferdinand's pack house.

"Patrick, when you want to catch a fox, you let him play his game until he falls into his own trap". That was Damon's reply.

Damon knew Ferdinand wouldn't just give himself away, he had long known about how cunning Alpha Ferdinand was.

Damon knew exactly how to play this game, he would surely beat Ferdinand to his own game, that's for sure.

MONA

I opened my eyes only to be welcomed by darkness. This was my greatest fear, darkness. I tried adjusting my eyes to the darkness but nothing was clear, my heart eat raced, what if I was blind, maybe that was the reason everything was dark in my eyes.

I tried to move but the worse scenario was that I couldn't move, I was tied down in a sitting position. My hands were tight tied behind my back, my legs tied together in chains.

A piece of material was tied around my mouth which prevented me from screaming and I just realized even my eyes were tied up...so this was the reason for the darkness I thought.



I practically couldn't do anything to help myself. Who could be this cruel to do this to me. I tried to think about anyone I must have offended, but nobody came to mind, besides am new here so who could I have offended.

I tried wriggling myself from the rope and my wrist, but the more I tried, the tighter it became. I was so uncomfortable...

Damon... yes Damon, could he be coming to rescue me, but I don't even know how long I have been here. The last time I remembered was at my apartment, those two hefty men, they must be responsible for my predicament.

I tried to scream but the little piece of cloth tied around my mouth made it difficult for me to make a sound. Whenever I tried to, I only make a muffling sound which cannot be heard even by a little mouse.

I struggled in that way for almost an hour, then suddenly, I heard a crack on the door. It sounded like Someone pushing open a rusted door. "Just what kind of place was I", I wondered.

"She's finally awake", came a deep familiar voice. That must be one of the men who kidnapped me.

"She must be really tough for a human". Another yet familiar voice said again.

"How strange, did you apply the substance on



her after knocking her out?" the former guy asked the later.

"Yes I did, that was strong enough to make even a werewolf weak, how come she's awake so early?"

They must have used something on me because I felt very weak the moment I woke up. I wonder what they used on me.

"You think we should take out the cloth from her eyes so she could see a little light?"

"Are you crazy Allen, the only person she would be seeing is our boss, you don't want to get on her nerves."

Wait a moment, heir boss is a her?. Who could that be?.

"I'm just saying, you know she's still the future queen and Luna, aren't you scared Alpha King Damon will have our head dismembered from our bodies if he finds out?"

"She's not my Luna!, she's just a weak human, she's got no quality deserving of that position. You had better keep shut so our boss won't have your little pups served as meal to the pack!. The other werewolf warned.

This boss must be very brutal for a woman. Could it be one of those women he's had in the



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past?

My head is pretty much messed up right now, I don't even know what to think anymore.

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